doctors looked?

"Sir Edward?"

"Has he been here?" I asked.

"Will he come again?"

ward will be back in a few days."

"I do not wish to see him."

The nurse looked surprised.

"Am I compelled " I asked.

After a pause she said:

"I don't see how you can help it,"

are Sir Edward's case, I have told you."

"Why don't you wish to see him?"

"Am I out of danger?" I asked anxiously.

"I don't know. I can't tell."

"I can not be patient here."

"You must try, Mr. Elwin."

ATHES of Light! mysterious Deity! Who art the great i am—the last, the first;
art righteous, boly, merciful and just.
In realms of giory, scenes where angels sing.
HEAVEN is the dwelling place of God our

s thou adored, our great, Almighty Friend.

Ex glory shines beyond Creation's space,

AME in the Book of Justice and of Grace, went together, only the dust and ashes which grew deeper and thicker with every av kingdom towers beyond the starry skies; step we took away from right. Come, with thine empire, O thou Holy One, thought that we had settled down, but we will be dene! The years afterward it might have been thought that we had settled down, but we will. God make known His will, His power never had. She was thirty-five years of age asked them a direction in the street, just ing:

display? It the work of mortals to obey; She had ever been; the only change in her look at them a little closer and be suited as in the great, the wondrous work of love.

On Calvary's Cross He died, but reigns above; was in the depth of strange, grave thought they are my own boy and girl. Don't you was in the depth of strange, grave thought they are my own boy and girl. Don't you understand me?" she tereamed; "won't you understand me?" That long look ahead was very sad to watch, understand me?" and one need not wonder of what she was "Yes, yes, I understand." was my reply; s praised in Heaven, for man the Savior dies, thinking, or of the figures in the distance that this will drive you mad."

In songs immortal land His pame!

That long took ahead was very sait to watch, didderstand me. "Yes, yes, I understand." was thinking, or of the figures in the distance but this will drive you mad."

That long took ahead was very sait to watch, didderstand me. "Yes, yes, I understand." was thinking, or of the figures in the distance that flitted before her yearning gaze. And "It may."

Us that food in which our souls must live!
Our needy souls supply from day to day,

ND make us grateful when thy gifts descend. conviction which in destruction place will come to all women like her, that I had I --Is the vile children of a rebel race. ERTS which we ne'er can pay, nor thou re-

We beg thou wouldst blot ours from mem-Foreivs our enemies; extend our grace
Our soul's to save—e'en Adam's guilty race.
Destrors to Thee in gratitude and love,
amp in that duty paid by saints above,
LEAD us from sip, and in thy mercy raise
Us from the tempter, and his hellish ways.
Not in our own, but in His name who bled, EMPTATION'S fatal charms help us to shun, or may we conquer through thy conquering

Us in this world and may our souls destroy; FROM all calamities which men betide,
EVIL and death, O turn our feet aside,
FOR we are mortal worms and cleave to clay;
THINE 'tis to rule and mortals to obey.
Is not thy mercy, Lord, forever free?
THE whole Creation knows no God but Thee; Krngbon and empire in thy presence fall, THE King Eternal reigns—the King of all. Power is with Thee—to Thee be glory given, AND be thy Name adored by Earth and

THE praise of saints and angels is thine own GLORY to Thee, the Everlasting One. FOREVER be thy glorious name adored, AMEN! Hosannah! Blessed be the Lord!

ANOTHER MAN'S WIFE.

|From Belgravia.|

So weak—because the woman was pretty above the level of their fellows. It was when the time came to tell her, she shook that I should be known as Ernest Elwin, the man who, ten years ago, ran away with til it was too late to love anybody else. So despectable because mine was a name looked up for sir Edward that it was one in whom people believed, and I was clever enough in my way to have made my mark, to be talked of, to be flatted. What I was does not matter to the waste of the new more and form. What I was does not matter to the looked will be waste to be talked of, to be flatted. What I was does not matter to the looked will be wasted to speak of it and you say Elwin." I asked.

Trafford swife. Sir Edward Trafford had brought into the hospital. I never forget a came across his name in the newspapers, found that it was not easy to escape the "I have made all preparations."

"I have made all preparations."

"I have made all preparations."

"You will kill me when I was operate because mine was a name looked on the newspapers, found that it was not easy to escape the "I have made all preparations."

"You will kill me when I was operate beging and dust-beging of Europe at that time. In 1835 he was appointed Professor of Modern Languages and of the confusion of the accident, or "That would be wasting time," I ask and the found that it was not easy to escape the "You will kill me when I was operate because mine was a name looked that it was not easy to escape the same which cropped up in every important to the hospital. I never forget a came across his name in the newspapers, found that it was not easy to escape the "You will kill me when I was dealed quietly."

"Have made all preparations."

"Why did you not kill me when I was operate beging and dust-beging on the confusion of the accident, or "That would be wasting time," I saked the found that it was not easy to escape the "That would use the head of the wast operated with the curved with line if you will kill me when I was operated with the curved will be wasted time. In 1835 he was appropriate to the found that it was not easy to escape the interest. The will deal the mean that the same across his name in the newspapers, found that it was not easy to escape purport of this confession—what I came to does, and in its proper place will be related honors such as he had gained.

"Why do you say Elwin," I asked.

"I don't know," said the surgeon, care honors such as he had gained.

"I don't know," said the surgeon, care honors such as he had gained.

"I don't know," said the surgeon, care honors such as he had gained.

"I don't know," said the surgeon, care honors such as he had gained.

"Sir Edward" him to stone; a happy, trustful man, and I wrecked his happiness and trust; a father, and I took away the mother of his children.

The trustful man, and I cal world interested her—the concert world, had come to myself—to me who was unpressed my motive had I made pared for it, who had not leoked for it in my and I took away the mother of his children.

The trustful man, and I cal world interested her—the concert world, had in God's name, sir, don't ask me."

And in God's name, way, I said.

The trustful man, and I took away the mother of his children.

Thank you," he said dryly, "I know that was his quick answer, and for an instant particulars for the information of the surpose of the children.

The trustful man, and I took away the mother of his children.

The trustful man, and I took away the mother of his children.

The trustful man, and I took away the mother of his children.

The trustful man, and I took away the mother of his children.

The trustful man, and I took away the mother of his children.

The trustful man, and I took away the mother of his children.

The trustful man, and I took away the mother of his children.

The trustful man, and I took away the mother of his children.

The trustful man, and I took away the mother of his children.

The trustful man, and I took away the mother of his children.

The trustful man, and I took away the mother of his children.

The trustful man, and I took away the mother of his children.

The trustful man, and I took away the mother of his children.

The trustful man, and I took away the mother of the concert world, no talking or reasoning with her again. It card affixed there which there was difficult took away the mother of the concert world, no talking or reasoning with her again. It card affixed there which there was a fine to the concert world, no talking or reasoning with her again. It card affixed there was a fine to the concert world, no talking or reasoning with her again. It card affixed there was a fine to the concert world, no talking or reasoning with

ight of a fleeting passion, of a setting her might have had, or the few honest trusting to me.

I a delusion, all very commonplace and old. me to the fact that it was not so!-the stern and unlooked-for meetings. The world is unknown death and then forgotten. th that name and fame and good men's full of them, and we could not escape them. A woman's face looking intently into mine exposed to those who cared to read.

rgotten the past wherein people contract. it so well of us; if the present could It had often occurred to me that I should smiling. what had been, or of what might come to my thoughts and character, some one who "Hush. You must not talk any more. as, of the horror and disgrace to grow upon had done as I had done and to whom I could You must wait." se struck into her heart and poisoned by chance confronted me, some one whom I fore he turned to those about him. great, and turned her brain at knew by evil repute to be a man like me—as "He's conscious," one said. And we each disguised from the other bad as I was—and strange feeling that it of the what a mockery our lives to—was, I could shrink from him as from one lost dark spectacles.

"Will be pull through? Is it possible?" a dampable and awful fallure | been a scandal and a gross affront to me. If she had been heartless, if she could have was a sentimentalist. I have said already, me so by degrees; if the days and months The reader of these lines will not understand level us as callous as an can make people, could not make the best of my position; it was beyond me.

I was thirty-seven years of age, and a rich s not the story of our lives together, or why man comparitively, when I came back to getfulness.

London with her. I was in the prime of life. By and here.

Is the duplight in upon it now.

There was no romance left between us we were retirely absanced, but there was not received the service of th

teld her of her own folly, of her great and they were not. Which presently I proved me; I had hardly the time to think for my suffering from the lips could not have felt this setting me saide with little vanities, her recklessness, her resent- to be lies, but such lies as disarmed my self, to wonder what was to be done and said of the great surgeon who so seldom addressed a deeper grief. I could imagine in L v weak-The following acrostical paraphrase of the Lord's Prayer was written upwards of half a century ago by Thomas Sturtevant, a soldier of the Twenty-sixth Regiment of the United States Interpret when a prisoner of war in the Province. fantry, when a prisoner of war in the Province have scoffed at her desire for absolute admi- all the earnestness and passion of a woman look down upon me lying there as the other sitting at my bedside. The nurse was near his monster, and he shunned me. Might he ration and power, her foolish resistance to at bay. Our Lord and King, who sits enthrough on control the self will which at last cast her "Why did you not tell me?" I asked, when

into my arms and away from the better the secret came out at last; "why hide it all man's. I knew her character-I could read from me?" it like a book. I could influence it for good "You would have been angry." or harm, and I sank my own identity to

make her career with me the record of her "And I could not keep away. For the soul own self-satisfaction. It was her own way of me, Ernest, I could not keep away. I absolutely-her own life, not mine-but no wanted to see them, oh, so badly.' roses ever strewed the path along which we "It can do no good."

"I know that." "It may do a deal of harm." "It may," she assented. Ten years afterward it might have been

then, and as pretty and graceful a woman as to hear the sound of their voices, just to she had ever been; the only change in her look at them a little closer and be sure that

that flitted before her yearning gaze. And "It may."
she did not know herself how long she would look thus, or how completely she had drifted ated sentiment." I added even more harshly

DARLY assist and aid us when we pray.

that had never seemed to be ners. On the would not have gone away from the dark of though we ask, yet, Lord, thy blessing contrary, she would reproach me with my "That's true," she answered gloomily; "I long brooding fits, my forgetfulness of her, own it. I was selfish. I did not think of the long brooding fits, my forgetfulness of her, own it. and there would come the terrible fear that them at first; I thought only of you then. as she walked away.

grown weary of it all, and would be quit 'Oh, Eva, forgive me. I did not mean to it soon, without much thought cast that dart at you." my better state. for her. There were times when she "It is all true," she said; "I did not think would tell me this as the deep conviction of them a great deal, and I—I knew they "Well, not absolutely out which she had, and I had to deny its truth would be happy with their father, and well must be careful, of course." to keep her sane, knowing in my heart how cared for and loved. He was always glad when we succeed in kind to me, to young students and surgeons true it was, and that the life was one which fond of children, a just, good, hard man," |-at any cost? Money is no object to me, a difficult case, and yours has been the most whose cheery words had brightened a few

pented, but no man or woman would have and she wrung her hands together for an inbelieved in such a repentance as mine. "He start; "I am trying to see the use of it, the

27, 1807 just seventy-eight years ago to-day.

Was waiting for me.

1807 just seventy-eight years ago to-day.

1808 He laid his hand kindly on my shoulder concern him in the least now, which was not in the least now. has thrown ber off," would have been the good of it. Howshould I know what is good? outcry against me. I had acted like a hound I don't even understand why it should come from the beginning to the end, and it was to me after all these years to find them out, the world at all. You must be patient—it unsympathetic; it had been his profession leaving me, as I stepped into the room and outcry against me. I had acted like a hound I don't even understand why it should come like me What else could have been ex- to yearn for one look at their bright young is your one chance." faces, as one like me might yearn to look at We had lost sight of Trafford all these ten Heaven just for once-but it has come, and years. We had tried to forget him; we had they are my boy and girl. Whatever I am-

nis sight. He had not sought to obtain a divorce, for he had not thought of taking to
himself a second wife, and he was content
with the two children—one boy, one girl—
with the two children—one boy, one girl—
with the two children—one boy, one girl—
which she had left with him. We did not
which she had left with him. We did not
which she had left with the two children—one boy, one girl—
which she had left with the two children—one boy, one girl—
which she had left with the two children—one boy, one girl—
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which she had left with the two children—one boy, one girl—
which she had left with the two children—one boy, one girl—
which she had left with the two children—one boy, one girl—
which she had left with the two children—one boy, one girl—
which she had left with the two children—one boy, one girl—
which she had left with the two children—one boy, one girl—
which she had left with the two children in whom, on lext six months. I would recommend the case, he conditions of the case of the case of the case of the case

The years ago I ran away with Trafford's these ten wasted years of ours, and that men wasted years of ours, and that men space of my feelings I and I had hugged myself with these ten wasted years of ours, and that men space of my feelings I had to let things take their course in the two pleasure, this being much more congenial too him with admiration and with grat-had worked great ends in go myself, just as if, God help me, it was not may only the space of his goodness as well as not possible I could have been at any time of my career so weak, so desperate, and so desperate, and so desperate, pleasure, the most in ladd not set an interdict on her move that by case and a sacrifice of my feelings I had to let things take their course that by case and a sacrifice of my feelings I have to fear in in guage in Bowdoin College, he accepted with these ten wasted years of ours, and that men whose it sail we that the work of my feelings I have to fear in it is all we the conviction that I was not known, and with grather converted by the conviction that I was not known, and that men we they cool, sir," be said policy. That is the plainest way of putting it that be not my feelings I have to fear in in guage in Bowdoin College, he accepted with the conviction that I was not known, and with grath and the tree of my feelings I have to fear in you."

"You do not answer my question, Sir Edwistence is all we will all not met it was not known, and that I was not known, and the moust I did not inquire again that I was not known, and that I was not known, and that I was no

tired out with many cities, that I "I can not go," she answered

There is why late is why the mother of his children.

There is why late is why the mother of his children.

There is why late is the part and to it is was a ferrible accident, and tuny of late days, God forgive me, by one of the percently explained, and Isay is the never alluded to it; in the late days, God forgive me, by one of the percently explained, and Isay is the never alluded to it; in the late days, God forgive me, by one of the percently explained, and Isay is the never alluded to it; in the late days, God forgive me, by one of the percently explained, and Isay is the never alluded to it; in the late days, God forgive me, by one of the percently explained, and Isay is the never alluded to it; in the late days, God forgive me, by one of the percently explained, and Isay is the never alluded to it; in the late days, God forgive me, by one of the percently explained, and Isay is the never alluded to it; in the late days, God forgive me, by one of the walked down the ward so mewhat has been all out the walked down the wards of which, for his four and form, "You're down here as levin." It was a sent in the passed, and tuny is the passed, and tuny is the passed, and tuny is the passed, and the passed and courtested to the nearest hospital, in one of might be advancing to were ont fond of home, late of the passed, and the passed, and

and we had set ourselves apart from all the into which I was always vanishing. sometimes very slowly, at other times with a sli, and yet to feel sure that it was best.

It's against enough to prefer you to me. I was the lucky history, crowded the corners of the room.

It's against enough to prefer you to me. I was the lucky history, crowded the corners of the room.

It's against enough to prefer you to me. I was the lucky history, crowded the corners of the room.

It's against enough to prefer you to me. I was the lucky history, crowded the corners of the room.

It's against enough to prefer you to me. I was the lucky history, crowded the corners of the room.

It was best enough to prefer you to me. I was best history, crowded the corners of the room. rable and cruel, and, my God! the wak | Now and then strange accidents occurred, celerity that was like being hurled into an And after all there was my name at the head "No, I have no business to be alive,"

thoughts of us wholly passed from our sphere, and we were, even in our hearts, accursed rible memories for faces and incidents which things.

Ten years had not swept us out of those terwishings was the first thing I recollected as part of "Is it wrong?" the surgeon asked again.

Was the first thing I recollected as part of "Is it wrong?" the surgeon asked again.

Was the first thing I recollected as part of "Is it wrong?" the surgeon asked again.

Was the first thing I recollected as part of "Is it wrong?" the surgeon asked again.

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Was the first thing I recollected as part of "Is it wrong?" the surgeon asked again.

Was the first thing I recollected as part of "Is it wrong?" the surgeon asked again.

Was the first thing I recollected as part of "Is it wrong?" the surgeon asked again. If I could have been-if she could have more; they were part of our trials which change in her for which I was unprepared, a callous as are some folk; if we could there was no eluding—they were part of our and yet I was not wholly surprised.

"Ah! I am not Eva," said my nurse,

"I don't know."

Trafford's instructions.

Later in the day I asked the nurse, and

students, she supposed—she could not say.

"Strange!" I muttered doubtfully.

"Hardly."

could not make the best of my position; it was beyond me.

I was thirty-seven years of age, and a rich man comparitively, when I came back to London with her. I was in the prime of life, London with her. I was in the prime of life, and surrendered life for me and to whom I had surr

still when I was sure it was he.

"He came every day for the first week. all else he was a changed man. He was nine honor for the sake of the woman? "You have not told them who you are?" interrupt her. When she had done I said poor, weak sinner like myself seemed to ford, and asked the nurse to post it "Oh. no; God forbid that! I have only aloud—and it seemed impossible to help say. cower and try to hide away, lest its very She looked at the address critically. looks should blast him.

> "This is Sir Edward," said the nurse. "I know." I murmured hoarsely. "Leave us," followed the dry, hard tones she of the surgeon, and with a "Certainly, Sir be grateful," she said, "but he does not care said, regarding me with new interest; "you Edward" the nurse departed.

and along the row of sufferers there. I was stient. I saw that I had acted "Elwin!" he said at last, and I glanced golden minutes only one. from the life about her, and from the home 'Had you loved your children more. you wrongly if I wished to keep my secret. I re- wisifully toward him. I tried to speak, but All that day and the next I lay resolving that had never seemed to be hers. On the would not have gone away from them." what I should say to him—what words that

Late in the day one of the surgeons came to say."
to me, talked to me, congratulated me on "Giad

"Giad?" I mormured. "Yes-very glad,"

years. I continually deplored. And yet there had never come to me resolution to escape it— children, very."

In continually deplored. And yet there had never come to me resolution to escape it— children, very."

I continually deplored. And yet there had never come to me resolution to escape it— children, very."

I continually deplored. And yet there had never come to me resolution to escape it— children, very."

I don't know," was the helpless answer; greater villian than I was already. I had regard to this, my good fellow. There is specified and I would be so glad to get away!" I critical that I have ever known," he continually deplored. And yet there had be so glad to get away!" I critical that I have ever known," he continually deplored. And yet there had be so glad to get away!" I critical that I have ever known," he continually deplored. And yet there had be so glad to get away!" I critical that I have ever known," he continually deplored. And yet there had be so glad to get away!" I critical that I have ever known," he continually deplored. And yet there had be so glad to get away!" I critical that I have ever known," he continually deplored. White is the sided thoughtfully, "and very fond of children, yet is the sided thoughtfully, and they had be so glad to get away!" I critical that I have ever known," he continually and I was also set the most of the world. "It is quite impossible."

"It is quite impossible."

"To morrow or the next day?"

"Not for many days. You must be resolved to this writer that I have ever known," he continually deplored to the way, that is the under the had the different in the midst of the way. The continually deplored to the way. The continually deplored to

and fled

I flinched at the mention of my name. I "He will never miss me," she had said: "he strangely moved. been abroad, moving from place to place. whatever I have been—they are mine. Don't felt a cold shivering pass through me like a will be happier without me."

"You are not pet through the common schools, he will be happier without me."

"You are not pet through the common schools, he will be happier without me."

"You are not pet through the common schools, he will be happier without me."

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"You are not pet through the common schools, he will be happier without me."

"You are not pet through the common schools, he will be happier without me."

"You are not pet through the common schools, he will be happier without me."

"You are not pet through the common schools, he will be happier without me." knew, and he had not endeavored in any Her grief, her self abandonment was so many, and unrecognized; that there had had suffered or not I was not sure, even, careful. You should go down to the sea "Hymn of the Moravian Nuns," "The Spirit way to find us out. He had let us go from great that I could only attempt to sooths been no clue to my identity. I knew now whether he knew me; he spoke so caimly, and live a quiet, peaceful life, say, for the

"I think it will." man who, ten years ago, ran away with "Yes. I knew you directly you were cool."

Trafford's wife. Sir Edward Trafford had brought into the hospital. I never forget a "In the first place, Sir Edward, let me

pense awhile than that she should come here she said, "an honor to you that he should "I will make her independent of all one being that presented to him by the chilmids, of a lower depth for her, the old story of the street; it was the sacrifice of my life and shame; and in its call days it was set down to romance, to the raffic." There was no power to move I was like and shame; and in its call days it was set down to romance, to the guided souls, proceeding rashly their own guided souls, proceeding rashly their own and around me belonged so completely to the unknown, and it was only a question of a setting person, of a setting possible possibly meet than that she should not not return to my old if or two man chained down. At that time like world were should not not return to my old if or two man chained down. At that time like over the world over by this time, and it was only a question of a setting the possibly meet than that she should not have being deep or the stant that the should not not return to my old if or two man chained down. At that time long on the stant in the possible meet thin. The great argument is a stant in the possible meet thin. The great in the stant in the stant in the possible meet than that she should not have been so despite them. The gray is a stant in the possible meet than that she should not have been she at left in the stant in the possible meet than that s

of the bed, and the secret I had kept so close murmured. "That is it." "Ah! well, go to sleep," she said sooth- scar does not give me pain." ingly; "you'll be more cheerful in the morn-

for all his thought for me. But he came not are a success.' that day nor the next. He was keeping out "A success," I groaned. "I don't recognize the handwriting of my way now. Perhaps he thought his was gone all interest in the matter and be tendant appeared. Bg I lay and tried to puzzle out the mean- left me to men whose time was not so precious "Mr. Elwin is ready to go. Is his cab

step or two toward a relapse. When I was I had get well enough to see visitors at "Yes, Sir Edward." well enough to speak again next day, I asked last, but I had begged Eva not to come yet, 'May I say God bless you?" I asked. "May I hat a message might be sent to my home, not to come at all. And it was for her hus- I say, for all the past —" explaining to Eva where I was, and saving band's sake rather than for hers. I would "No; don't say any more, please. You that she must not come to see me; that I have spared him. I was neset with a strange worry me." unknown fear of those two meeting, and pos- "May I," I said, approaching him, "Say Sir Edward Trafford's," I pleaded, contemplate.

him talking in a low voice, and he was listen- not even regret this in his heart-that he ing attentively. My heart seemed to stop had recreated me to work more evil, to go on as I had begun, to feel it was my duty to I was right I knew him by his eyes. In sin on, bending to man's law and his code of

You were his case-you are his case," said years Eva's senior, but I had not thought to If Trafford would only speak to me, if he see him with bair as white as snow and with would sit down by my bedside and let me a hundred fine, deep lines about his face. It speak, if he would only come again, so that "Yes, to be sure; he is away just now; but was a very stern face, with the thin lips com- I might just see him and look my gratitude. you are in good hands. You must not worry pressed, as I had always known them, but it I thought at last. But days went by, and about that. You are getting better. Sir Ed was handsome still, for all its gravity and weeks, and I was able to get up, and able in oldness of expression. A face of intense a few days more, they told me, to go away. She talked very rapidly, and I could not power, a clever man's face, from which a I wrote a letter that day to Sir Edward Tratinterrupt her. When she had done I said poor, weak sinner like myself seemed to ford, and asked the nurse to post it for me.

"What are you writing to him for?" was her abrupt inquiry. "My thanks." "Ah! well, it's right and proper you should

for thanks, I know.' Then there was silence. He looked stead I had not thanked him; I had only begged ily at me, as I had thought he would look, to see him for a few moments before I went and I looked away from him down the ward, away. I had implored him to honor me with a brief interview, to spare me from his

"You have had two hard fights for your could show my gratitude, my sorrow, my re "I should think not." she said brusquely life," he said calmly, and without a quaver morse, without paining him too much. of his voice, "but you are spared, I am glad There was one confession which I wanted to make to him, one acknowledgment, but he did not come; and my orders were to go away. at last.

I could not reply. Strange hot tears came | On the last day, when I was dressed, and "Well, not absolutely out of danger. You to my eyes, whose founts had been sealed for bidding good by to envious sufferers who had been near me, to nurses who had been ued, in a hard, metalic way, that brought tendant came up and said Sir Edward was day is being celebrated in so many schools me slowly to myself "It is a triumph of waiting in his private room to see me before and colleges to-day, passed, five years before

"Not for many days. You must be resigned to this, my good fellow. There is of that in the midst of his success. I won-

any part of his thoughts? Yes, he was a hard which I was directed. I felt my heart beat ure and profit of his fellow men! His works first, his wife second, and his wife had re- the door was closed behind me. He was sit- try, and America may well be proud that sented the preference, fretted, complained ting at a table writing, and he looked up she is able to call him her own. At the age keenly as I entered, and saw that I was of fourteen, when the generality of children

God brings me here to say it surely."

must recollect a surgeon's pride, h's fame, being a wealthy man that is your duty, too; signing in 1854. "Sir Edward." I exclaimed passionately, here. So despicable—because the woman's I tried at firt to keep the newspap ra from husband was a good man, and I hardened her but she was fond of news. The theatri which I had waited had come, and there was the head of the bed, peered closely at a large a fairer way," I said. "I am at your orders, do with it, in God's name."

I to despise and then lorget, and there was an ing of Mr. Lowell and a painting of a scene end of it. I cut the cancer away, and the on the coast of Maine, illustrating the peets'

"Did you tell her I was in the hospital?, "I told somebody to write-Iforget whom Cheerful! In the morning I waited very -when we had discovered your address She anxiously for him. I longed to see him. I was asked not to come; an interview with had thought of many things which I should you would have spoiled the best case that she could not inform me either. It had like to say, and I wished to find the courage, has ever come beneath my notice. And I been a matter of form—done by one of the the strength to say them and to thank him was anxious to make a success of you. You

"To me, I mean." "To myself I am forever a dead (ailure."

waiting?"

sibly at my bedside. It was too horrible to touch your hand in love and gratitude-for "Then they passed on down the ward, and "Say Sir Edward Trafford's," I pleaded, contemplate.

I lay and thought they were talking of some- "and ask her to write me instead, and as She did not come. She took me at my There was a slight contraction of the mass. once in all my misspent life, sir?"

The transposed new part of the worder what it was that would be think what would be worder what it was that would be was a straint of the worder what it was that would be was a straint of the worder whether the part of a weak worder that the worder that

A WINTER BOSE.

BY HERMAN C MERIVALE.

Fair pilgrim rose! budding in spite of date In homely gardens where the sunlight falls, Breeze-haunted by a tune articulate
In perfect melody on green-clad walls.
Tell to this gray and ever-darkening isle The story of thy gracious Winter-birth. And whisper, where the Winter sunbeams

Toy simple secret to the poisoned Earth. Tell her of One who made the sun and air A refuse for the pent-up toller's heart, So that from aim, still through His pain and

The touch of freedom never might depart Tell her that where His own spaces lie, Still Heaven-reflected for the eye to scan, Though more and more man's greed the space

Lives yet His message to the Self of man The gloom is ours; His the late lights that

Serenely on thy modest petals yet, And frame with glory oak and egiantine, Where'er rude man his stamp delays to set. Still through the undying beauty of thy frame On wings of music ride unwritten words. And restful spirits find all lands the same Where blooms the lovely life of flowers and

The ro es blush along my ivied wall, Where Wealth's keen hunt has yet foreborne

And nothing but God's clouds can draw a pall Between me and His temple overhe.d The Northern skies vie with the vaunted South Wherever Nature has but air for breath, And answer from the one Creator's mouth That Life immortal has no space for Death. - The Speciator.

Written for the Sunday Sentinel. LONGFELLOW.

BY GERTRUDE MAHORNEY.

Henry Wadsworth Lonfellow, whose birthhis death, the allot ed age of man, three score and ten, having been born February guage in Bowdoin College, he accepted with "Proceed, then. And pray be brief and the sea, which gives an interesting description of the national literature and character

> The works of Mr. Longfellow are characterized more by sweetness, gentleness and refinement than by greatness or strength. Although he possessed great talents, he believed that hard work was needful in order to attain excellence in any pursuit if we may judge from one of his poems:

"The heights by great men reached and kept But they, while their companions slept, Were toiling upward in the night."

And also: "Not enjoyment and not rorrow.

Is our destined end or way . But to act, that each to-morrow

Find us farther than to-day.' A person who had the pleasure of visiting the home of Longfellow writes thus of his visit: "He received me cordially and invited me into his study, a large room with a large tab'e in the centre, an old-fashioned exclaimed. "I can not begin again the life hearth with and frons, and two windows opening on the lawn. On either side of the fire-place was a large, comfortable chair,

> "A wind came up out of the sea.
> And said, 'O mists, make room for me It hailed the ships and cried,

'sail on, Ye mariners, the night is gone.'" On the table was Coleridge s inkstand and a volume of his poems, owned and used by himself Everywhere the eye was pleased or work of art-the armless Venus of Milo. a bust of Emerson, a statuette of Summer, who He took up his pen again, but before he was a warm friend of the poet, a fine bust of set me on the road to convalescence, there did so he struck a bell at his side. The at- his wife and an oil painting of his three

> he professed "My work is finished; I am strong In faith and hope and charity For I have written the things I see, Conscious of right, nor fearing wrong ; Secause I am in love with Love. And the sole thing I hate is Hate; For Hate is death; and Love is Life,

Quaint and yet beautiful is the creed which

A peace, a spiendor from above; And Hate, a never ending strife. A smoke, a blackness, from the abyss, Where the unclean serpents coll and him! Hate is the unpardonable sin' Who preaches otherwise than this, Betrays his Master with a kins ' Of his numerous writings. Evangeline is